

GRANT WRITES TO NOBLE

CALLING ANEW FOR A RECOUNT IN THE NAME OF 1,700,000 OF US.

We accuse that even Republicans now
for the Washington Census Bureau.

Major Grant has moved on Washington
again, and at present it rests with Secretary
Noble to determine if not New York shall
have a fair count of her people. This is the
letter which the Mayor sent to the Secretary of
the Interior yesterday:

"To the Vice-Secretary of the Interior:

"Sir: Enclosed herewith are copies of the
correspondence between the Census Bureau
and myself.

"In the name of the people of New York, I
ask you to honor their demand for a recount,
and ask that the Federal authorities make an
accurate enumeration of all the inhabitants of
this city. The Census Office has in its possession
the reports of its accredited representatives
in the present enumeration of this city. Mr. Olcott came to me at the beginning of the
enumeration with written credentials from the
Census Bureau which said that he was the
representative of that bureau. All the facilities
of the Police Department and this department
were placed at his disposal. All the census books, tally sheets, and other papers
were given to him as the representative of the
Federal authorities. He was here constantly
during the progress of the reenumeration, and
I am informed that he made daily reports to
the Census Bureau. Thisureau took official
copy of these reports, and acted upon the information
which is already in its possession. Very respectfully,

H. G. GRANT, Mayor."

"Our case is so clear," said Major Grant,
"that I cannot afford to wait. If he does fail,
however, he will certainly be charged with acting
on personal bias, and New Yorkers will
only be more strongly convinced that justice
is being kept out of her just rights. The re-
ports of Mr. Olcott should be sufficient evi-
dence to sustain a recount, and I trust that he will see
the matter in its proper light."

The Mayor is considering the advisability of
holding a meeting to call New Yorkers a
chance to protest this vote.

Supervisor Kenny has completed his verifica-
tion of the count in the first of the city
wards, and now proposes to send the books covering these wards down to Wash-
ington with maps showing the ward lines, and
the names of all who have the election
districts in their wards, all the names covering
the five wards are ready to be sent to the
Secretary of the Interior, and can give the mo-
mentum to the movement. The Census
Bureau, backed up by Secretary Noble, is
declaring that nothing can be done unless the
police schedules are sent on for exact com-
munity.

Supervisor Kenny is working industriously
in the wards, and expects to have all the figures
up within a week. It has been suggested
that he should go to Washington with the
men he sent down to Washington with the
police schedules to present in person. New
Yorkers are to instruct him to do this. Major
Grant has to go to Congress for redress
as a last resort, he will find the New York
legislature ready to join him in making the
movement.

"The Federal census as it was taken," said
Congressman Asheel P. Fitch of the Thirteenth
district yesterday, "was a deliberate steal,
and a most unscrupulous one, and was a
deliberately planned steal. Why? If the
animator who had the district in which I
live had not been instructed by his superior to
send some of his men to him, he would have
acted differently than he actually did. He
failed to get the names of my own family and
of my neighbors."

The present disreputable treatment of the
Major by the census officials would go to show
that it is a foregone conclusion that we are not
to be satisfied with the results of the census, and
giving a representative to every 200,000 people
seems to be part of the same conspiracy to
deprive us of our due proportion in the House
of Representatives. The whole country, from
Massachusetts to Florida, has been treated in
the same way, and the same敷衍 has been
carried out on a national basis by the
Republicans. The Republicans have always
looked with disdain on New York. Speaker
Hale, of Connecticut, has said that he would
not be surprised if the Republicans were to
fail to do the same, to force the House to a recom-
mendation of New York's right to a fair count. I
would go even as far as stopping the wheels of
government if we could not bring the Republi-
cans to their senses. No sir, I will not vote for a
comittee of approbation if it is not the right
thing to do. I will not vote for the wrong thing.

John J. Coffey of the Democratic County
Committee of Onondaga writes from Syracuse
that he has no objection to the census figures
as they stand, but that it makes a great difference
with the Census Bureau whether requests for a
recount come from Republican or from Dem-
ocratic members of the different states.
Congressman James J. Belden, when he
asked for a recount of Syracuse, and compares
it with the incidence of the reply to the Mayor
of Albany, finds that the two instances
were exactly similar in the two cities.
Reports of omissions were many, the accuracy
of the census figures were few, and a few
showed great discrepancies. In the case of
Syracuse the corrections were allowed.

MAG THREW A BEER GLASS.

The First Ball of the "Lady Truck Driv-
ers' Association" Ends in a Draw.

For the last year or two young ladies of
fearless mien have been in the habit of loafing
around the dock at the foot of West Forty-sixth
street all summer and lounging in a room at
Tenth avenue and Forty-sixth street in winter.
One day last summer the five decided to give
themselves a definite name. "The Lady Truck
Drivers' Association" was suggested and adopted.
Since then the organization has grown
and grown in a certain sort.

The five decided to open ball. Tickets were
issued and sold, and there was a picturesque
gathering at Kauffman's Annex, 120 Bowery,
Twenty-sixth street and Seventh avenue, on
Monday night. The entertainment began
early and increased in intensity until a good
part of the crowd decided that the fun was too
dizzy and withdrew. Some of the tough
guys remained. At 6 o'clock yesterday
morning Mac, who is the boldest spirit of
the party, was sitting in a saloon with a
mate drinking beer and talking to a young
man named Charles Hoffman, a laundryman,
and three of his friends. At another table near
by was a young man, Morris, who was afterward
found to be Morris. Morris was
as gaudy as 423 West Thirty-seventh street.
Hoffman took pity on his loneliness and
invited him to sit with them. Morris accepted
the invitation and fixed up Mr. Hoffman.
John H. Morris, his mate, had a knife
and heard the invitation and fixed up Mr.
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the invitation and fixed up Mr. Hoffman.

"That's a bump. He's no good." Mr.
Morris was piqued. He hastened forward and
clipped Mac between the nose and chin with
such a blow that Mac fell to the floor.
Mac, however, got up and the air was soon filled
with flying tables, chairs, and glass bottles.
Morris started for the door, but
Mac, who was in a fury, pursued, drew a knife,
and stabbed him in the breast.

The row ceased instantly, and the police
came. In Morris was seated in the New York
office, he was arrested and charged with
assault and battery. Thomas J. Conroy, the
attorney for Hoffman, had called for information
about Morris, and Conroy, and for violating
the peace.

Mac, the last truck driver lifted her glass
and said to Mr. Morris, who dodged the
glass struck a man on the other side of
the room who was busy tracing letters on
a slate. Then he picked up his chair and threw it
at the party when the glass had come. The
chairs landed in the midst of the crowd, and
one of the toughest fellows in the room, a
blacksmith, leaped up and snatched the chair
from Mac, and the air was soon filled
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